

See WILKINSON, the Real Estate Man.

# THE DAYTONA DAILY NEWS.

Vol. II, No 31

Goes Every where and Reaches All Classes.

Daytona, Florida, Monday, February 6, 1905.

Best Advertising Medium in Daytona and Vicinity

Price 3 Cents

BINGHAM & THOMPSON

A Number of Desirable Furnished Cottages offered for Rent.  
A Handsome Ridgewood Residence for Sale

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

## BEST COURSE IN AMERICA

The Great Motor Boat Races at Palm Beach Close Saturday With A Gorgeous Parade.

Citizens of Daytona justly feel proud of the motor boats which represented the city in the races held last week at Palm Beach. Four cups were won by residents of this city, the most valuable being the Gould and Brook cups. Friday's events were as follows:

Third Event, 10:30 a. m.—Eight-mile high-speed motorboat handicap for the Royal Poinciana trophy. Entries:

First, Cornet; corrected time, 25:30.

Second, Challenger; corrected time 16:33.

Fourth Event, 11:30 a. m.—Class, cabin motorboats, for the Pemmy cup. Entries:

First, Enterprise; corrected time, 12:36.3-5.

Second, Isak Walton; corrected time, 13:25.

Fifth Event, 11:45 a. m.—Fishing boats, sailing. Purse \$25 for first, \$15 for second. Course triangular. Entries:

First, Heeler; corrected time, 25:15.

Second, Irene, corrected time, 31:30.

Friday's event's brought to a close a delightful program of water sports that has been enjoyed from start to finish and it means that this auspicious opening of what is to be an annual event presages even greater achievements year by year. The officials of the Palm Beach Power Boat Association are to be congratulated on the success attending their initial efforts.

As a spectacular event, the grand boat parade Saturday afternoon on Lake Worth could not be equalled anywhere. The gorgeous setting of tropical scenery, the bright blue skies, the warm sunshine and the rippling waters all assisted in presenting a scene of rare and unique beauty. Thousands of spectators lined the shores and shouted approval of the pageant.

The regatta ball at the Hotel Royal Poinciana was a brilliant affair and made a fitting close to a memorable week.

## AUTO RUNS OVER A BICYCLIST.

Accident Occurred at Beach and Magnolia Streets and was Seen by Many People.

An accident occurred Saturday afternoon near the corner of Beach street and Magnolia avenue which, from the statements made by eyewitnesses, seems to have been due to careless, or reckless, driving of an automobile.

Simon W. Raulerson was leisurely wheeling homeward, going south on Beach street, at about 4 o'clock, when just as he reached a point opposite J. A. Hendrick's store, he heard an auto horn sound an alarm behind him. As he was riding on the path well over to the left side of the street he paid no attention to the warning, keeping on his course.

The automobile, driven by C. S. Blue, a guest of The Clarendon, overtook the bicyclist, pushing him along for a few feet, when he finally fell and was dragged several feet, the auto being stopped as soon as possible. A crowd quickly gathered and the auto was pushed off the rider and his wheel, when it was found that the bicycle was a complete wreck and Mr. Raulerson had received a few bad bruises on one leg where the auto had pinched him.

A team was standing on the right hand side of the street, which compelled both Raulerson and Blue to turn to the left, but there was sufficient room between the bicyclist and the team for an auto to pass. According to the "rules of the road" Raulerson should have been as far to the right as possible and, had he been there, no accident would probably have resulted.

John S. Owens, wife and two children, Atlanta; F. G. McMillan and wife, Minneapolis; Geo. H. Doge and wife, Oxford, Mass; Mrs. C. W. Bowser, W. Bowser, Louisville; Chas. Owens, Atlanta; E. G. Smith and wife, Malden, Mass; Geo. L. Mertz and wife, Washington, are guests of The Bennett.

## A Poem for Today

### THE BEGGAR

By James Russell Lowell



EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN, the eminent poet and critic, in his introduction to "An American Anthology," writes thus of James Russell Lowell: "In Lowell, the many-sided, the best equipped and withal the most spontaneous of these (poetical) worthies, their traits were combined. Never was there a singer at once so learned and so unstudied; no other American took the range that lies between the truth and feeling of his dialect verse and the height of his national idea."

A BEGGAR through the world  
am I—  
From place to place I wander  
by.  
Fill up my pilgrim's grip for me,  
For Christ's sweet sake and charity!

A little of thy steadfastness,  
Rounded with leafy gracefulness,  
Old oak, give me—  
That the world's blasts may round me  
blow.  
And I yield gently to and fro,  
While my stout-hearted trunk below  
And firm-set roots unshaken be.

Some of thy stern, unyielding might,  
Enduring still through day and night,  
Rude tempest-shock and withering  
light—  
That I may keep at bay  
The changeful April sky of chance  
And the strong tide of circumstance—  
Give me, old granite gray.

Some of thy pensiveness serene,  
Some of thy never-dying green,  
Put in this scrip of mine—

That griefs may fall like snowflakes  
light,  
And deck me in a robe of white,  
Ready to be an angel bright—  
O sweetly mournful pine.

A little of thy merriment,  
Of thy sparkling, light content,  
Give me, my cheerful brook,  
That I may still be full of glee  
And gladness, where'er I be,  
Though fickle fate hath prisoned me  
in some neglected nook.

Ye have been very kind and good  
To me, since I've been in the wood;  
Ye have gone rich to fill my heart;  
But good-bye, kind friends, every one.  
I've far to go ere I set of sun;  
Of all good things I would have part,  
The day was high ere I could start,  
And so my journey's career begun.

Heaven help me! how could I forget  
To log of thee, dear violet!  
To log of thy modesty,  
That blossoms here as well, unseen,  
As if before the world I should be—  
O, give, to strengthen me.

Service.  
Only a word of warning,  
Spoken in fear;  
Only a prayer at the dawning,  
Only a tear.

Only a penciled letter,  
Written in pain;  
Only a sad one encouraged  
To start again.

Only a bright "Good morning"  
To those we meet;  
Only a lame one assisted  
Across the street.

Only helping a schoolboy  
His task to learn;  
Only showing a stranger  
The way to turn.

Only reading a chapter  
To some one blind;  
Only leaving a sparkle  
Of light behind.

Only shading the window  
For some one ill;  
Only an offer to keep  
The bairnies still.

Only placing some violets  
Beside the bed;  
Only the pillow turned  
For the aching head.  
—London Christian.

The Future.  
Perhaps the darkest days are still  
Away ahead somewhere,  
But let him shrink in gloom who will,  
I'll not sit in despair.  
The evil that is dreaded grows  
With every woeful quake;  
The worst of all our ills are those  
That we from nothing make.

The dreariest and darkest day  
May still be on ahead,  
Yet, since we can but guess it may,  
Why wait around in dread?  
The pains that men anticipate  
Are suffered o'er and o'er;  
Our terror oft makes dangers great  
That were but slight before.

Why may we not look forward to  
The fairest, gladdest days?  
The future may go winding through  
None but delightful ways.  
They have their pleasures o'er and o'er  
And sweetly magnified  
Who see them waiting long before  
They're won and tossed aside.  
—R. B. Kiser.

The Coming Brotherhood.  
There shall come from out this noise of  
strife and growing  
A brother and a faster brotherhood;  
A deep equality of aim, postponing  
All selfish seeking to the general good.  
There shall come a time when each shall  
to another  
Be as Christ would have him—brother  
unto brother.

There shall come a time when brother-  
hood grows stronger  
Than the narrow bounds which now dis-  
tract the world;  
When the cannons roar and trumpets  
blare no longer,  
And the ironclads rust, and battleflags  
are furled;  
When the bars of creed and speech and  
race, which sever,  
Shall be fused in one humanity forever.  
—Lewis Morris.

A Gem From India.  
Single in every living creature born,  
Single he passes to another world,  
Single he eats the fruit of evil deeds,  
Single, the fruit of good, and when he  
leaves  
His body like a log or heap of clay  
Upon the ground his kinsmen walk away;  
Virtue alone stays by him at the tomb  
And bears him through the dreary, track-  
less gloom.  
—Code of Manu.

Confederate Coinage.  
It is a matter of history that the  
entire coinage of the Confederate  
states consisted of four half dollar  
pieces. The obverse side had a god-  
dess of liberty (same as United States  
coins) in an arc of thirteen stars, in  
her right hand a shield of conventional  
design with "Liberty" thereon and be-  
low the date, 1861. On the reverse  
side was an American shield beneath  
a Liberty cap, the union containing  
seven stars—representing the seven se-  
ceding states—the whole surrounded by  
a wreath; at the left cotton in bloom,  
at the right sugar cane. The legend  
was "Confederate States of America."  
In the exergue, "Half Dol." The bor-  
ders were milled and the edge was se-  
rated.—New York Tribune.

## A DAYTONA PINEAPPLE FARM.

Causes Much Surprise to the Many People Who Visit It. Pine-apples Grow on Trees.

Many people who visit the pinery here belonging to Dr. J. P. Esch, about a mile from town, on Second avenue, evince much surprise when they are shown the pines.

"Why, I thought they grew on trees and there were lots of them on a tree," exclaimed a visitor there, yesterday. "Don't those little plants ever get bigger than that and have more than one apple on it?"

The plant in question was about seven years old and bore one pine, a big fellow weighing about nine pounds, and the visitor was informed that that was a fair sample of a pineapple plant and that it measured four feet in height.

The pinery covers one and one-fourth acres and has 10,500 plants growing, about 2,500 of which are bearing now. The variety is known as Smooth Cayenne and is the most luscious of all. These are sold on the spot at eight cents per pound, the supply hardly equaling the demand.

When a pine is cut off, or if allowed to ripen and drop off, the old plant puts out what is called a "sucker" which, if allowed to remain, will bear fruit in a year, the original stalk also bearing, but the fruit of both is small. The sucker is generally removed and planted out, in which case it bears in eighteen months.

The bulk of the crop is harvested in June and July, but at all seasons of the year the apples are ripening and can be seen in every stage of development, from the bud to the full ripened pine.

The temperature must be kept above fifty degrees and to attain this the whole tract is under shelter, keeping out the heat when the weather is too warm and, by the help of forty stoves enabling the place to be warmed up in cold weather.

## TERRIFIC, BUT NOT TERRIFYING

Says H. L. Bowden in Telling of the Record Breaking Speed in Which He Drove His Big Car.

Harry L. Bowden, who has spent thousands upon thousands of dollars and met with disappointment time and again, speaking of his proud achievement of driving his big 100-horse power Mercedes car a mile in 31.1-5 seconds, said:

"I have sent the big car fast before, but never as it traveled that day.

"Coming to the wire everything was blurred and indistinct. The crowds were black streaks. The sand and mirage slipped away so rapidly that it seemed a fleeting picture.

"We shot between the red flags at the start and far away saw the crowd at the finish. This crowd, a black speck against the sky line, seemed drawn toward us with irresistible attraction.

"The wind roared in my ears, but I could not hear the engine. The spect was terrific, but not terrifying.

"Suddenly the crowd flashed past and I knew the mile had been run. When I reformed I knew from the cheers we had set a new figure.

"It is hard to say how fast I could have gone, but I do not think any gasoline car will reach 30 seconds with less than 175 or 200 horsepower.

"The trouble with the 90-horse-ars this year, in my opinion, is that their sprockets are too large for their engines to get speed out of."

## Ed Perkins Tomorrow Night.

"Every one is enthusiastic over Ed Perkins' lecture, and his talk is the talk of the street today. 'When can we have him back?' is heard everywhere."

The above is from Oakland, Indiana. Ed Perkins will lecture at the Baptist church on Palmetto avenue tomorrow night. Don't fail to hear him. He is the greatest humorist on the American platform.

Queen  
Quality

FIT

In a pair of Queen Quality shoes the emphasis comes on the word "FIT." Queen Quality fits the foot—others do sometimes.

J. A. Hendricks  
OPP POSTOFFICE

## The Great Ann Arbor Gasoline Lamps And Lighting System.

Gasoline affords the cheapest and best light known. The following table shows the cost of maintaining one hundred candle power of various kinds of light, three hours per night for one month—90 hours.

Electric (six 16 candle power lamps)	\$5.48
Gas (with mantle)	.59 1-2
Gas (open burner)	6.39
Kerosene lamp	1.61
Tallow candle (100)	15.50
Single Candle	.15 1-2
ANN ARBOR IMPROVED GASOLINE LAMP	.20

Every Lamp Guaranteed. Call at  
Second Door East of White House, Goodall, Florida.  
The Ann Arbor Lighting Co.

## The Races Are Finished



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